



**Engraving of the Box in which HENRY BOX
BROWN escaped from slavery in Rich-
mond, Va.**

S O N G,

Sung by Mr. Brown on being removed from the box.

I waited patiently for the Lord ;—
And he, in kindness to me, heard my calling—
And he hath put a new song into my mouth—
Even thanksgiving—even thanksgiving—
Unto our God !

Blessed—blessed is the man
That has set his hope, his hope in the Lord !
O Lord ! my God ! great, great is the wondrous work
Which thou hast done !

If I should declare them—and speak of them—
They would be more than I am able to express.
I have not kept back thy love, and kindness, and truth,
From the great congregation !

Withdraw not thou thy mercies from me,
Let thy love, and kindness, and thy truth, alway preserve me—
Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad !
Be joyful and glad !

And let such as love thy salvation—
Say always—say always—
The Lord be praised !
The Lord be praised !

Laing's Steam Press, 1 1-3 Water Street, Boston.